THE NARRATIVE.

COme prick up your Ears, if they are not gone
For this Deponent has loſt his own;
His Neck goes next 'tis Forty to one.
Which no body can deny.

Now this Deponent doth depoſe,
That he was once, one of the Kings Foes.
But now, he thanks God, he's none of thoſe,
Sure our Deponent will lye.

Next he ſwears, there was *Harry* the Eight,
Who was divorc'd from's firſt Wife *Kate*,
And that he cut off anothers Pate,
Which no body can deny.

Even ſo, quoth he, I can witneſs bring, (King,
That the Queen did conſent to the death of the
But we are inform'd, there was no ſuch thing,
Sure our Deponent will lye.

He ſwears that before the Tower of *Babel*,
Cain knock'd on the head his brother *Abel*;
Here he ſwears to a Truth and not to a Fable;
Which no body can deny,

Even ſo, quoth he, this bloody work,
Was carry'd on by his Brother of *Tork*,
But his Highneſs is neither a *Jew* nor a *Turk*,
For our Deponent will lye.

He ſwears that once in *Noah*'s time, (ſtream
There was a great Flood which brought a great,
And all were drown'd that could not ſwim,
Which no body can deny.

And now, (God help us) we're all in a Fright,
He ſwears we might have been ruin'd quite,
Our throats ſhould all have been cut in the night.
Sure our Deponent will lye.

Farther he ſwears, that St. *Peter* from Heaven
Had ſuch an abſolute power given,
That who he pleas'd were condem'd or forgiven;
Which no body can deny.

Even ſo, he ſwears that Commiſſions went out
From the Pope, to raiſe both Horſe and Foot,
That whom they pleas'd they might ſlaſh and cut,
Sure our Deponent will lye.

Some where or other St. *Paul* does aver,
That an Oath puts an end to all buſtle and ſtrir,
By which he confirms, that 'tis lawful to ſwear,
Which no body can deny.

There was fooliſh ſwearing in former days,
But our Deponent hath alter'd the caſe,
For 'has made more miſchief than ever there was,
Sure our Deponent will lye.

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